

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XXX, No. 6

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

February 2009

THE DISPLAY CASE

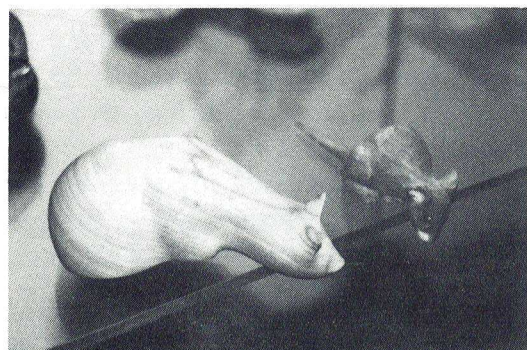
By Elborg Forster; Photos by Bob Davies

One evening last week one could see a group of people sitting in a half-circle around the display case near Broadmead's Main Desk. The display of Christmas and Hanukkah items (Santa and Mrs. Claus, bells, a menorah, musical instruments, candles and such) had just been removed, and now it was time to showcase "Broadmead's Other Residents"- namely the various animals and even plants. In true Broadmead



in front, the items to be displayed must be placed from the side and pushed into their assigned place by a long ruler. There are three tiers of shelves, so this was quite a job. Suggestions as to where the different animals should be placed abounded, but, clearly consensus prevailed in the end, and the result is WONDERFUL.

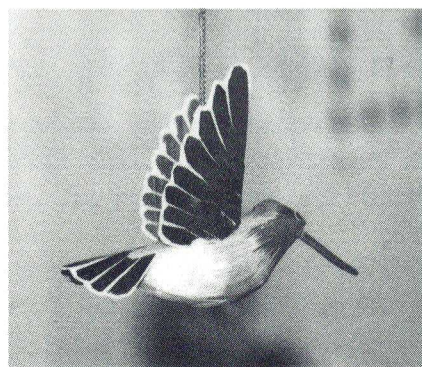
fashion, this task was entrusted to a committee. I



would have thought that these were the members of the Bird and Nature Group, the folks who maintain a

list of sightings of wildlife on the bulletin board: "Six mallards on the new pond," "clump of snowdrops on the Ridge Trail, near the fence," "Red Tail Hawk overhead". But no, they were Display Case Specialists.

From the silk paper wrappings of many boxes



on a card table emerged small figurines of creatures of all kinds, fashioned from a wide variety of materials: wood, glass, rope, straw, metal and ceramic. Since the glass case does not open

One by one the little creatures were placed on the shelf and pushed into place. On the bottom shelf two small ponds – mirrors – were surrounded with moss, with a small raccoon drinking from one, and a duck swimming on the other, with a frog looking on. Other birds, among them a stately heron, lurk among the bushes made of fresh and dried plant material and around larger and smaller rocks. A colorful snake does not seem to bother anyone. The middle shelf also has greens, pinecones and rocks and here the most attractive creatures are a cat and a mouse, side by side, both looking over the edge to the scene below. The most conspicuous inhabitants of the top shelf are two red foxes made from some unidentifiable plant material.

By the next morning, small groups of residents could be observed clustered around the display case. They admired the sight, discussed the individual pieces, pointed out half-hidden scenes, and knew who had contributed what. In short, they took pleasure in what their fellow residents had provided for them.



It's a happy thought that living here allows us to stop and smell the roses along the way.

VOICE of the RESIDENTS

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OUR E-MAIL ADDRESS!

Please note that *The Voice* now has e-mail, so that any and all contributions can be submitted electronically, which is the most convenient way for both the contributors and the editors.

The address is:

Broadmeadvoice@hotmail.com

Y'all keep those cards and letters comin'!

AND**THE VOICE IS ON THE NET!**

By Brenda Becker

Did you know that the monthly issues of *The Voice of the Residents* are now available for your reading pleasure on the internet? Shortly after publication, each issue is posted to the Broadmead website. To access it, go to www.broadmead.org. Click on "Community News" and scroll down that page until you see "Read our Newsletters." Click on the newsletter of your choice. It's a great way to share this publication with family and friends too!

IN MEMORIAM

Doris B. Smith

October 7, 1908

December 18, 2008

Gladys Leidy

February 20, 1916

December 29, 2008

Jeanette Cabeen

November 18, 1915

January 11, 2009

**MOVING AROUND
BROADMEAD**

<u>From</u>	<u>To</u>
Helen Mary Overstreet S-206	T-353
John Sexton T-314	T-364

**NEWLY ARRIVED
RESIDENTS**

Chace & Helen Davis	B-7
William & Adrienne Toland	E-12

MEA CULPA!

By Dick Hutzler

When the proof readers were finished and we had made all the corrections (we thought!) to the January issue of *The Voice*, I decided to do a little tweaking of page 3, and ...

HORRORS! It turned out that I'd managed to cut off the last line of Bob Herrman's neat little essay, MCS, absolutely ruining his punchy finale. For the record, here is his entire last paragraph:

That afternoon I attended the weekly meeting of the Writers Group, ready to read the essay. I was very nervous since presenting an essay to such an elite prestigious gathering is not an every day event. Suppose they didn't like it? Fortunately they did, and they actually clapped their hands in applause. I could not believe it! That made my day a day that I can only describe as awesome!

AND... -MORE GOOFS:

In the January issue we erroneously attributed the movie selections to Marjorie and Louis Gold. The movies were actually chosen by Gretel and Leo Weiss.

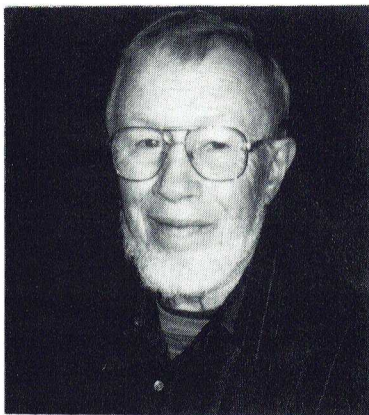
Also, the byline for the article, "A Challenge to Food Sufficiency", wrongly showed Gretel Weiss as the author. The article was, in fact, written by Marcia Reinke.

We of course apologize for these errors.

BOB FETTER

By Fran Beasley

Robert Pollard Fetter is an energetic and very engaging man. One soon discovers that his interests and curiosities are penetrating. He is a deeply committed birthright Quaker and what is especially significant to us is that he is a Broadmead resident and a newly elected member of the Board of Trustees



Bob has shared some insights and lessons learned over the years during his committee service and other community projects. One is, as he puts it, "the importance of rotation in terms of service, so that newer members of groups and communities become involved and empowered through cycles of initially learning, then actively leading or facilitating, and - during a time of letting go - nurturing and encouraging their successors."

A valuable experience arose back in 1992-93 when Bob and Susie were both asked to serve as "celebration coordinators" during the Friends Committee for National Legislation's 50th Anniversary Jubilee Year. They worked together from a downtown Roanoke office, traveling regularly to Washington, DC and other locales around the country. Bob says, "At that time, Susie and I had had 32 years to 'play house together.' Over the next 18 months, we 'played office together' - a distinctly different and enriching experience."

Bob admits he can take entirely too much time in conceptualizing and planning, while Susie is much better at getting tasks started and underway. "She can be five times more productive than I am." Then, during the final stages of a project, where attention to detail is essential (such as proof reading for *The Voice*), Bob can be most helpful. He is a believer in both the "ministry of detail" and the "ministry of availability".

Bob and Susie describe themselves as "impenitent optimists" - an outlook, he says, "which draws on the Quaker view that the Ocean of Light can triumph over the Ocean of Darkness in the world and for its peoples, as well as within each of us as individuals, with value and potential. "

Bob and Susie Fetter moved to Broadmead in May 2007. They live in Cluster E where they maintain an apartment and a separate annex. During the short time of his residence, Bob has taken on what he calls "a few small jobs". When pressed for details he remembered some. They include proof reading for *The Voice*, reading menus to patients on Hallowell and Taylor, monitoring the trash room for Cluster E, helping with arrangements for the resident's vegetable gardens, volunteering to drive people to the light rail and, of course, helping with Barn Sales. Not an insignificant list in terms of need and time.

Bob was born in Princeton, New Jersey where his father was a Professor at the University as was his grandfather. He grew up in Pennsylvania, England (where at age six he learned to read and play cricket), Washington, D.C., and Illinois. Like many boys of that day he often had paper routes to earn his pocket money. He graduated from Swarthmore College in 1953 with a B.A. in Economics and then from Harvard Business School with an MBA in 1957. While in high school and college, his summer jobs were in railroad track maintenance and construction, working in Illinois, Ontario, Alaska and Wyoming -- great grounding for a career with the railroad industry. He joined the B&O (later owned by the C&O) in 1957 and stayed with that company for fifteen years. He'd met Susie at Goucher College during her senior year, 1957-58. One evening in 1959, driving to Pierce's Plantation for dinner he proposed marriage. She thought about it during dinner and then, several days later, accepted. They were married in 1960. Susie and Bob have a son and a daughter, both of whom are married, and each couple produced two children for the proud grandparents.

In 1972 Bob joined the Southern Railway in Washington, D.C. In 1983, after the Southern Railway merged with the Norfolk and Western, Susie and Bob moved to Roanoke, Virginia. They continued living in Roanoke until the move to Broadmead - a decision for which we are all happy. Bob and Susie attend Gunpowder Friends Meeting. He has served with Quaker Committees and projects at regional and national levels. He is currently serving on the annual meeting planning committee for Friends World Committee as well as the Baltimore Yearly Meeting Supervisory Committee.

Both Bob and Susie are an asset to all of us here at Broadmead -- as Bob will be to the Board of Trustees.

AN ENGINEER'S ADVENTURE

By Ted Wilson

On Saturday, January 10th, Bernhard "Bing" Bang addressed the men of Broadmead at the Men's Saturday Social Hour. A McDonogh School graduate, Class of 1941, Bang attended Swarthmore College under the Navy's V-12 program, graduating with a degree in Mechanical Engineering. Ordered to the U. S. Naval Academy, he received special training in Diesel engines and was subsequently assigned to a mine-sweeper in the Pacific where he had the exciting experience of being battered by two separate typhoons. After a brief visit to Shanghai, he returned to San Francisco just in time to make the date for his wedding. He returned to Johns Hopkins University where he earned a degree in Electrical Engineering.

Now in civilian life, he worked with such companies as General Electric and Potomac Electric, engaging in research and the development of systems of sorting and distributing mail mechanically. With the Bendix company he was involved in the development of low-light TV and helped the Navy's atomic submarines use TV techniques to determine the thickness of polar ice. When the Air Force was working on the Titan project he helped create techniques for tracking the vessel during launch. With astronauts he helped develop methods of identifying problems in space and correcting them.

For 27 years he was employed by Westinghouse, improving TV technology, working on radar development, studying the science of hyperbaric chambers needed for deep-diving where extreme pressures exist, and testing specialized Navy scuba gear. In addition, he was involved in a variety of space activities and other scientific projects. It was an exciting, ever-changing, ever-challenging life.

He has always been an avid sailor and now, in retirement, has more time for this activity. And he can indulge his hobby of creating clocks, using interesting pieces of wood he may find in lumber yards or even in junkyards and inserting clock mechanisms and designing unique numerals. He brought several of these clocks for the men to see and admire.

M*S*S*H

(Men's Saturday Social Hour)

Saturday, February 7th, 2009

Speaker: **Ralph Partlow**

Topic: **My Years with Exxon**

Saturday February 21st, 2009

Speaker: **Bob Forster**

Topic: **The Life of a Professor**

Meet in the lounge at 9:30 a.m.

Wear your name tag.

Bring a dollar to help cover
the cost of refreshments.

It's a great way to meet and greet our new men.

JOHN ADAMS

Contributed by Carolyn Underwood

In his book, John Adams, David McCullough tells of an incident in 1770 in Boston called the Boston Massacre in reaction to taxation. Redcoats were in the colony to "keep the peace." A British officer and eight enlisted men opened fire on a mob protesting their presence and killed five of them. The Redcoats were kept in custody awaiting trial.

A man of integrity, honesty, fair play
leaped to the defense of Redcoats
in Boston Massacre of 1770.
He alone willed to this duty;
anyone in a free country
has right to counsel and fair trial.
Reputation be damned,
this deep intelligence
deduced the cause of massacre
to be mob violence.
Soldiers on foreign soil,
supposedly to keep peace
will birth two mobs
instead of preventing one.
All Redcoats were freed except two
whose thumbs were branded for manslaughter.

Presidents! Read and learn from
John Adams.

"Never To Be Forgot"

THE MICHENER FAMILY'S NIGHT IN A GUATEMALAN BROTHEL

By Ann and John Michener

"Oh," Ann blurted out, "You mean it's a house of prostitution?"

"No, No, NO!, Madame! Here you bring your own girl."

It was just the latest in a series of harrowing episodes on our family's driving trip to the Panama Canal in the summer of 1972. There were the two of us, John and Ann, our teenage sons, Lloyd and David, and Josie, then 12 years old. None of us spoke Spanish, although John had bought tutorial Spanish records which he and the boys had listened to repeatedly. They vowed they'd speak their bad Spanish rather than English. And boy, did they ever!

Since we were traveling on very limited funds our practice was to stay away from tourist hotels and to eat one hot meal a day, the other meals being rolls, peanut butter, fruit, and pastries eaten in the car or along the way.

On reaching a town about dusk we would simply drive up and down the streets looking for a sign reading "pension" or, if that effort didn't produce lodging, a "hotel" sign on a building that looked like it would be clean and affordable. This occasionally produced some very good and inexpensive lodging. Sometimes when we had no other choice it was terribly overpriced and unbelievably bad. This bad lodging we took in stride for we had been repeatedly admonished to NEVER sleep in our car along the highway. To do so would put our lives in grave danger.

The night in question had started off badly and rapidly worsened. When we had arrived mid-afternoon at the El Salvador border to cross into Guatemala, the El Salvadorian officials refused to let us proceed until we produced some documents we were told we were given (but weren't) when we entered El Salvador from Honduras. Stymied and unable to proceed, but with no point in going back, we sat. And sat. And SAT! Finally, at 10 p.m. as the crossing was being closed for the night, the guard swung the gate open and barked "Go on." We later learned \$5 would have saved us a six hour wait. Bribery had never entered our minds.

The result of the delay was that we reached Guatemala City well after midnight and were absolutely unable to find any lodging despite the best efforts of a resident who rode with us to a series of pensions. They were all full for the upcoming market day. Only the Hilton had room for us, but at a cost of \$100 (\$425 in 2002 dollars). We simply couldn't afford it.

It was almost 2 a.m. when, in desperation, we went looking for some secluded spot along the road to Atitlan where we could pullover and get some sleep. To our surprise about 20 miles out of town Ann spotted a barely illuminated small sign, "Motel-*'Never To Be Forgot.'*" We could scarcely believe our good luck. We hadn't seen a motel sign since leaving Mexico City south-bound more than two weeks before. Turning immediately, we followed wheel tracks wending up over a rise. Below the crest and out of sight of the highway we could see a dim light atop a telephone pole with our dirt road looping around it. It was the only light we could see. Gradually we could make out a circle of one room cottages. Between the drive and the cottages were a series of unroofed stalls. Hmm... Each stall was wide enough for a car. The stalls had solid doors on their driveway ends but no doors on their cottage ends.

We drove around the loop once without finding a trace of the motel office. Then we put our high beams on and very slowly went around again searching for the office. No luck. As we started around a third time a tiny grizzled old Mayan woman appeared out of the darkness. John, Lloyd, and David got out and asked about rooms but they couldn't understand her and she didn't seem to understand them.

At this point a man appeared from one of the cottages and asked, in perfect English, "May I help you?"

"We need a room for the night"

"How many of you are there?"

"Five, my wife, two sons, and a daughter?"

"A daughter? How old is she?"

"Twelve." Ann had gotten out of the car and come up just in time to hear the last question and the answer that "*This is NO place for a GIRL!*"

It was then that Ann had tumbled to the situation and exclaimed "Oh, you mean it's a house of prostitution!" But it was better than sleeping in the car along the road.

Further discussions with the Mayan woman settled it. We could have two cottages and stay for

(continued on page 6)

(continued from page 5)

the night for \$25. We accepted with great relief.

The tiny room in our cottage had a red ceiling light and a girlie picture on the wall. The bed had been used and the towels were wet. Wadded tissues littered the floor. A sign on the door translated to "\$2.50 a night or any part thereof." John had misunderstood the amount. We put Josie on the floor on blankets we'd bought in Mexico. We slept on top of the bedspread. The two boys used their sleeping bags in the other cottage. We all slept well except for Ann who was disturbed by sobbing of a woman next door.

When we awoke in the morning the stalls' doors were all open and the place was deserted.

We wonder if Josephine will ever tell her daughter that she spent a night in a Guatemalan brothel when she was twelve.

VIEWS FROM OUR WINDOW

By Anne Allen Dandy

While stretched out on our bed, I have a great view through our window facing west. Indoors the leaves of our clivea are preparing for orange flowers. On the other side of the pane our camellia will soon display pink buds. The adjacent evergreens provide nocturnal rest for the brilliant red cardinal, slate-colored juncos and white-throated sparrows, yellow above the lores (the spaces between their eyes and their bills). The ubiquitous English sparrows share this sanctuary, unfortunately because they are the chief predator of our beloved bluebirds, which I occasionally see flying in and out of their houses on the lawn.

A curious Carolina wren scratches beneath the cypress, its little brown tail straight up and the white eye line very visible.

Winter provides these spectacles along with various lunar phases plus Venus, our evening star, and Jupiter.

Indeed we are fortunate to be in residence here at Broadmead.

BIRD AND NATURE GROUP

Friday, February 27, 2009 at 1:30 pm

Fireplace Room on Lower Level

Y'all come!

MODERN TECHNOLOGY

By Ruth S. Williams

Get a cell phone, Mother, said she.
I don't need one, Daughter, said I.
Oh yes you do, Mother, said she.
No I don't, Daughter, I reply.

So I bought a bright red cell phone,
That came with an eighty page tome,
Handel's Messiah for the ring tone,
And a carrying case of chrome.

Get a computer, Mother, said she.
I don't need one, Daughter, said I.
Oh yes you do, Mother, said she.
No I don't, Daughter, I reply.

So I bought a computer from Dell,
With a printer, modem, and mouse,
An instruction book from Hell,
And a Geek to wire it in my house.

The cell phone manual was translated
By a bevy of Chinese,
And the computer was assembled
By a team of Vietnamese.

Maybe I'm getting too old
To dig this modem stuff,
But the computer isn't working,
And enough is just enough.

So that computer will be sold,
And ere the cell phone drives me beserk,
I'm returning to the days of old
When things were simple and worked.

ROUND ROBIN BRIDGE

Round-Robin Bridge #3 celebrated its seventh annual awards on December 16th. Prizes were awarded as follows:

- 1st: Pris Stieff and Weezie Davis;
- 2nd: Betsy Griffin and Priscilla Wiswell;
- 3rd: Germaine Sharrets and Bette Hollyday;
- 4th: Jean Wilson and Louise Williams;
- 5th: Anne Allen Dandy and Peggy Taliaferro;
- 6th: Nancy Boyce and Midge Nelson.

BROADMEAD LIBRARY LOCATIONS

By the Library Staff

(An excerpt from a pamphlet in preparation)

The Broadmead Library holds about 10,000 titles in its collection. Because no one room can house all the books, the Library occupies four different locations within Broadmead Center:

(1) Main Library: You will find the Main Library on the first floor, in the Main Lounge within the windowed room on the left as you enter the Lounge. Most fiction, biography, and other nonfiction are shelved in this room. There is room for only part of the nonfiction collection, that having call numbers beginning A through PR - from general works through English literature. The rest of nonfiction is on the Lower Level.

A librarian's desk is also in this room. A sign on the desk tells you how to sign and leave a card for any book you wish to borrow. To the left of the desk is a box with a slot for book returns. A librarian or assistant will be in the room when available, at the desk or working elsewhere in the room or in the Lounge.

(2) Large Print and Mystery sections: More books are shelved outside the Main Library, on the right as you enter the Main Lounge. There is a light switch for these at the far end of the wall.

Large Print books begin near the outside windows with fiction, organized alphabetically by author's name. Large Print biographies are next, alphabetized by subject's name, followed by Large Print nonfiction books shelved by call numbers. The Mystery section, with regular-sized print books, follows, shelved alphabetically by author. (Large Print mysteries are interfiled with the rest of Large Print fiction.)

(3) Lower Level: Look for the continuation of nonfiction from the Main Library shelves, with call numbers PS-Z (American literature through bibliography), in the small midway lounge area, across from the beauty and barber shops. If you want to borrow a book from this section, sign its bookcard and leave it in the metal box by the door in the Seminar Room nearby.

(4) Lower Level Seminar Room (room 060, between the BRA office and Barber Shop): Reference books, oversize books, books on Maryland, and bird and nature books will be found in the Seminar Room. Books with "Ref" in the call number may be used only in this room. but others circulate and have

bookcards in the back for this purpose; these cards, too, go into the metal box. General reference works are on the left as you enter: an atlas, unabridged dictionary, encyclopedias, *Who's Who*, etc. On the wall opposite the door are more reference works, shelved by call numbers. An alcove on this wall houses the Slaughter Collection on birds; the Bird and Nature Group maintains a collection of its own in this alcove as well. There is also a computer available for guest use when not in use by the librarian.

Proceeding to the far wall, you will see the Maryland Collection, then Oversize books, beginning with fiction and biography sections. Other nonfiction Oversize books (including many art books) follow, and continue along the right wall, organized by call numbers.

Enjoy the rich variety of books awaiting you in Broadmead Library!

JOIN THE CLUB

Submitted by Evie Dempsey

Just a line to say I'm living
That I'm not amongst the dead.
Though I'm getting more forgetful
And mixed up in the head.
I've got used to my arthritis,
To my dentures I'm resigned.
I can cope with my bi-focals,
But-ye gods-I miss my mind.

Sometimes I can't remember
When I'm standing by the stairs,
If I'm going up for something,
Or have just come down from there.
And before the fridge so often
My mind is full of doubt;
Now did I put some food away
Or come to take some out?

If it's not my turn to write dear
I hope you won't get sore.
I think I might have written
And don't want to be a bore,
But remember I do love you,
And wish that you lived near,
But now it's time to mail this
And say "goodbye my dear."

I'm standing beside the mail box
And my face-it sure is red,
Instead of posting this to you
I've opened it instead!

AFTER APOLLO WHAT NEXT?

By Bob Herrmann

I was about to commence my first year as chairman of the Washington Chapter of the American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics (AIAA) met in the Washington Hotel at a luncheon meeting every month, during which time we had a speaker, generally from the aerospace industry. Membership included members of the aerospace industry such as Boeing, Union Carbide, General Electric, and many other companies including my company, Thiokol Chemical Corp. It also included government facilities, such as NASA, Goddard Space Flight Center in Greenbelt, Maryland, and the media. Our speakers generally chose technical subjects related to aerospace and the audience was about thirty to fifty people.

Since Thiokol made rocket motors for the space program, as well as for the military, I had an interest in participating in the AIAA meetings. At that time the Thiokol XM33 solid rocket booster was used to help power the Delta launch vehicle as a strap-on motor, used primarily for launching communication and navigation satellites. However for the future, we hoped to interest the aerospace industry in a 260-inch diameter booster rocket with a thrust exceeding three million pounds, the largest ever built!

As a first step for the coming year's program, I called a meeting of the Washington Chapter of the AIAA to discuss ideas for the monthly meetings, none of which, to date, had been particularly exciting. After tossing about ideas for future programs one space scientist from the Goddard Space Flight Center said "Why don't we let industry choose a subject?" We thought that made sense, since industry had conducted the Apollo program in which astronaut Neil Armstrong had landed on the moon and proclaimed, "One small step for man, one giant leap for mankind." This was one of the greatest technological achievements in history and was repeated many times with lunar trips of increasingly greater complexity and difficulty including deployment of an electric vehicle that roved over the lunar surface. This vehicle was similar in principle but much more complex than the electric vehicles or "Amigos" that roam the surface of the Broadmead landscape. The nation now needed a new space program, but what would it be?

The following day we sent out a notice to the aerospace industry inviting them to present a paper on the subject: "After Apollo, what next?" The response was overwhelming; all the major aerospace companies either called or wrote expressing a desire to present a paper on this subject. Boeing was the first to reply, choosing "Space Shuttle" as the title of their paper, to be presented by the president of the company. Many other companies offered to present papers on their concepts for future space programs, resulting in a full agenda for the coming year, assuming one paper each month. We chose Boeing for the first paper and agreed upon a title of "Space Shuttle". Attendance for this meeting was 200 people, a sell-out with standing room only. Attendees included key representatives from NASA, the military, the aerospace industry and the media.

The Space Shuttle proposed by Boeing was an entirely new concept for space flight. Heretofore with the Apollo program, all equipment used for each launch was used only once. That included the Saturn V launch vehicle designed by Dr. Wernher von Braun, and the Apollo spacecraft, each of which was very expensive. The Saturn V used five Rocketdyne F-1 engines that burned kerosene and liquid oxygen generating a thrust in excess of seven million pounds. After burn-out these engines would drop into the ocean and sink. In sharp contrast, the Space Shuttle would be a reusable spacecraft similar to a small supersonic aircraft, using three reusable rocket engines (the first reusable rocket engines ever built) with a thrust that exceeded one million pounds each, burning liquid hydrogen fuel and liquid oxygen oxidizer that were carried in disposable tanks. This spacecraft would be launched by two reusable 260-inch diameter solid-fuel rocket engines with a combined thrust of 7 million pounds. The spacecraft, weighing 4.5 million pounds, would be launched vertically, attain a speed in excess of 3000 miles per hour, go into orbit, deliver its payload or accomplish a Space lab mission, reenter the earth's atmosphere at a white hot temperature in excess of 2000 degrees F., and land horizontally on a landing strip, similar to the landing strips used by large commercial aircraft. The shuttle would be capable of carrying very large payloads, such as satellites, telescopes, and supplies for space stations and space labs.

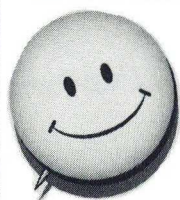
NASA chose the Space Shuttle as the next space project after a careful evaluation of the many concepts offered by the aerospace industry. Follow-

(continued on page 9)

(continued from page 8)

ing ten years of research and development the first shuttle, "Columbia", was launched successfully on April 12, 1981. Since then five more shuttles have been built, embarking NASA on a new multi-billion dollar space age program that has revolutionized the telecommunication and navigation industry as well as contributing vastly to the field of space science. The shuttle program is scheduled for ten more launches including one launch to service the Hubble space telescope, after which the shuttle will be retired. The technology used in the shuttle, namely, the solid boosters, and reusable liquid-hydrogen, liquid-oxygen engines, will be incorporated in the next major space program, named Constellation, a manned lunar program scheduled to start in 2015.

It has given me a feeling of satisfaction to realize that those of us who were in the AIAA played a part in introducing the space shuttle concept to the nation.



BROADMEAD WELCOMES

*By Bobbie Kottler
and Nancy Allchin*

Elinore "Elly" (Lepird) Lent (John W. Lent)

G-5 410-785-1262 December 2008

Elly and her good friend Daisy moved into Broadmead in December but Daisy is still a bit nervous of her new friends, the squirrels outside her windows. Elly and her late husband grew up in the Midwest and both attended Coe College in Cedar Rapids, Iowa. While her husband was in the Air Force they soon became connected with Martin Marietta and NASA, and lived for 26 years in Washington D.C. Here Elly developed programs to enable women newly arrived in the area to obtain financial stability. While on the East coast the Lents discovered the Intracoastal Waterway and fell in love with the islands off the Georgia coast. For 17 years they lived on Skidaway Island.



MUSIC!

By Elborg Forster

On 19 December 2008 I heard a story on my radio (WYPR in Baltimore) that moved me very much and made me feel that maybe there is hope for those who grow up in a desolate environment.

The story was about the Harriet Tubman School, a public school in one of the poorest and occasionally "crime challenged" neighborhoods in Baltimore. But this school is the home of the *Orchkids*, first and second graders who play in a very special orchestra. The program's director is Dan Trahey, a tuba player with the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra, who had learned about such orchestras in Venezuela.

At the Harriet Tubman School, he first had the youngsters play rhythms with sticks on plastic buckets. This activity soon caught on, and the first thing the children learned was that you have to be quiet and attentive when making music. Discipline and self-control suddenly made sense to them. Absenteeism fell sharply; no one wanted to miss the music class. Before too long, "Mr. Dan" brought the class to observe a rehearsal at the BSO and introduced them to Maestra Marin Alsop, the conductor. Ms. Alsop took a great interest in this program, often visited the school, and eventually spent \$100,000 of her own money from her MacArthur grant on instruments for the kids. She firmly believes that participation in music is a way for all people to feel that the world is open to them, that there is beauty out there to which they can respond, regardless of background, wealth, and even intellectual attainments. If there is music, no one needs to feel excluded, or that the world is a tough, cold place. At the same time, those who have learned about discipline, hard work, and self-control will have acquired important tools for success in all kinds of endeavors in later life.

I fervently hope that this program will spread throughout our country, or indeed the whole world: its benefits are incalculable.

There are two daughters in the family and four grandchildren. One of the daughters directs the teaching of nurse practitioners at Johns Hopkins, the other lives in Richmond, Virginia. As for Daisy, she is a sheepdog from the lowlands of Poland. You'll know her by her long silky hair sometimes tied in a front ponytail.

Editor's note: Penny Altman is a former colleague of Sue Baker, who submitted the following poem, along with the response of her son, David Baker, to the poem, and some historical notes on Hayfields, which follow.

VIGIL

By Penny Altman

In autumn the vultures gather over Broadmead,
where the wealthy elderly retire.
I see them in the distance
circling -
or in the trees:
souls on black branches brooding like visiting kin.
They roost on the near hill,
Bird-watching seniors tell me;
they keep a careful count.

Across the road at Hayfields, the Colonel's widow
lives alone.

On brisk fall days she walks the weed-wracked
gardens in her rusty coat
and scans the sky.
Her head thrown back, her arm raised heavenward,
she stabs the air with gnarled fingers,
shrieking a challenge to the floating birds.
Each day repeating "I am not ready yet."

On this side old men and women ready their
binoculars,
lift their eyes together;
turn together to observe the soaring birds,
observe the perch,
quietly marking dates and numbers.
Slowly they move, like injured dancers on the lawn,
shadow figures on the gentle ground -
in silence.
There is a tacit mutual understanding:

Above

Below

They count and wait.

Response by David Baker:

The vultures count the people,
dreaming of a lovely feast.
The people count the vultures:
is there a marauding beast?

The falling numbers indicate
quite the opposite reason.
The dining hall has now prepared:
tough turkey for the season!

Historical notes on Hayfields:

- 1790's The first of many stone buildings was erected at Hayfields. This building still stands and serves as the sales cottage
- 1798- The limestone mansion, over a period of eight years, was built by 1805 by Colonel Nicholas Merryman Bosley. Colonel Bosley's ancestors came from Herefordshire, England to Maryland before 1650
- 1824 Hayfields won first place in the Maryland Agricultural Society's contest for "premium farm." At the annual cattle show ceremonies, Bosley was awarded a silver tankard from the hand of the great French General, The Marquis de Lafayette. Bosley's emphasis was on raising Timothy hay - hence its name, Hayfields
- 1843 John Merryman inherited the farm from his uncle and is credited with bringing the first cattle to Maryland
- 1861 John Merryman was 1st Lieutenant in the Baltimore County Horse Guards during the Civil War and under orders burned the Northern Central Railroad bridges between Cockeysville and Parkton to prevent northern troops from being brought to Baltimore. His imprisonment led to Chief Justice Taney's masterful "ex-parte Merryman",
- 1870's John Merryman was elected treasurer of Maryland in 1870 and "assisted materially in the pushing forward of the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad." He also was elected to the Maryland House of Delegates in 1874.
- 1881 John Merryman died and his son, E. Gettings Merryman, took over management of the farm
- 1939 Hayfields was bought by General John Franklin, a cousin to the Merrymans. Franklin and his wife refurnished the L-shaped 1 1/2 story Federal-style house while the farm operation continued under Nicholas B. Merryman.
- 1986 Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas B. Mangione and family purchased the property.
- 1995 Restoration of Hayfields property begins.
- 1998 Hayfields Country Club is established.

QUAKER GRAY TO GREEN

By John and Sue Carnell

On a cold, Saturday evening in December a crowd of Broadmead residents heard Pat McBee speak on Green issues. We learned that buildings are a greater source of pollution than automobiles. Institutions and governments have a particular role to play in cleaning up the environment because their buildings last for centuries.

In "converting" a full half-block in Philadelphia the Quakers went Green. The 1515 Cherry Street complex includes an old meetinghouse, offices of the American Friends Service Committee, Philadelphia Yearly Meeting, Philadelphia Monthly Meeting, Friends Fiduciary, and a day-care center. It was expensive; grants were secured, and the office building roof was planted with sedum. The vegetated roof on the office building will absorb 100% of the water from most storms, cool and insulate the building, and extend the life of the roof. Runoff from the large meetinghouse will be collected in tanks in the basement and pumped to the office building to flush the toilets, reducing the water bill by 90%.

Solar panels provide energy from a renewable resource. These photo-electric panels harness light energy from the sun and convert it into usable electricity.

The biggest investment in the renovation was drilling ten geothermal wells into Philadelphia bedrock (some as deep as 1500 feet). Geothermal energy is a clean, abundant energy source that has the lowest lifecycle cost of heating and cooling systems in use today. Geothermal heat exchange relies on the earth's natural thermal energy, a renewable resource to heat and cool a building. The systems exchange the consistent temperature of water below ground (50 degrees) with the air temperature of the building. Excess heat is drawn from the interior and put through the underground well loop, and it is absorbed by the earth. In cold months the system compresses the earth's energy (heat) and releases it inside the building.

Pat McBee's presentation helped us understand some of the ways buildings can become both Green and more energy efficient. Future costs are the key to energy savings.

THE NEW LOOK, 2009

By Carol McCord

Residents of Cluster D greatly appreciate the variety of new trees, shrubs, ornamentals, and grasses which have replaced torn earth, rubble, and dust at our doorstep -- not to mention two bright blue spot-a-pots. Gone are the crayola-yellow monster machines, clawing boulders from the earth or excavating endlessly. In their place, planted by the well-respected Maxalia Landscape Company of Towson, we are looking at an altogether different scene. Norway spruces and hollies provide green relief to deciduous trees and hard surfaces. Deciduous trees -- black gum, (tupelos) will provide height and bright autumn color; the medium-tall Amur maples and smaller flowering trees will provide screening and beautiful blooms in early and late spring, along with raspberry-pink redbuds, white fringe trees, golden kerria japonica, and the pink Flowering Cherry, as well as the beauty berry, with its purple berries that change color. Graceful viburnums of two or three varieties, (Shasta, also known as double file, and summer snowflake), create understory as well as fruit and nesting for birds. Lower plantings, such as grasses along the verge, help to soften the paved roadway and give cover to small animals.

Across the road, Cluster W has been completely landscaped, repeating many of the same trees and shrubs, giving harmony to the whole.

Throughout the months of construction, every effort was made by Doug Bareis and the staff to make the transition as considerate as could be done, even inviting us to participate in the choice or location of plant material.

As the old geezer said, "it warn't easy to swallow, but it went down ok"

The birds are returning. Last night a rabbit shot across the road in my headlights.

We hope the foxes have not left us; we are watching for them.

Only two people signed the Declaration of Independence on July 4th: John Hancock and Charles Thomson. Most of the rest signed on August 2nd, but the last signature wasn't added until five years later.

UNDERSTANDING AUTISM AT HOME AND AT SCHOOL: PAUL LIVELLI, Ph.D., MRS. STEPHANIE SAVICK

By Jonas Rappeport

What is autism? How do you get it? Is it inheritable? Is there a cure for it? Can adults get it? Why do we hear so much about it now when I never heard about it when I was in school? Is it caused by vaccinations? These were some of the questions many of us had before we heard this excellent lecture from Dr. Livelli and Mrs. Savick. All of these questions were answered based on current knowledge.

It became clear from the beginning that to help those suffering from autism required an open, curious, experimental mind of the therapist. Dr. Livelli's first patient, Roger, who is a severe Obsessive Compulsive autistic child, taught him this when he took Roger to a drug store to get M&M's as a reward. Roger could not pass by a disordered shelf in the store, but had to stop and re-arrange the shelf. He now uses his symptoms in a constructive manner with a job arranging stock on the shelves of a drug store.

Autism is a "Spectrum Disorder", meaning that it can have several different forms, from mild to severe. Some are identifiable very early when the child's basic developmental milestones such as communication are not met or when they show strange repetitious tasks and severe problems in communication. However, there have been great gains in the earlier diagnosis of autism. At the Kennedy-Krieger Institute at Hopkins tests have been developed to make the diagnosis in young children of one year so they can begin treatment earlier when it is most effective.

There is an increase in the diagnosis of autism which is four times more prevalent in boys. This occurs in every country and affects about one in 500 children. The increase is probably in the ability of pediatricians and psychiatrists to make the diagnosis better. Parents usually notice that the young child's development is behind schedule and does not respond to the world around him as other children do. Although there are many theories, none have proven to explain the cause of autism.

It is believed that much of the repetitive behavior shown by autistic children such as watching a ceiling fan for an hour or repeatedly banging on a table is an attempt to reduce the overwhelming input of sounds that are not screened out as the rest of us

can do. We do not hear the hum of the fluorescent light or the cars on the beltway unless we concentrate on them. The autistic child apparently is inundated with all of these sounds.

At the Forbush Schools the staff attempt to understand what the child wants that is positive and encourage that, ignoring the negative behavior as much as possible. That is, reinforce the positive behavior and manage negative behavior without bringing too much attention to it.

Stephanie's son, Noah has a severe form of autism but since attending the Forbush School he has started to learn to look at pictures and is beginning to understand that they can represent what he wants.

There were many questions, all of which were answered in detail. There was a question about the use of medicines in the treatment of autism. There are some helpful drugs that can block input and calm the brain down from the overwhelming input that these kids suffer. However, the use of drugs alone does not cure the problem, although in many cases they can help. There is no particular medication that works for every child. The meds have to be individualized and in some cases no meds help.

The audience kept Dr. Livelli and Mrs. Savick overtime and we were all impressed with their knowledge and the work that the Sheppard Pratt Health System is doing in its Autism Programs.

STUDY SUGGESTS AGING BRAINS MAY RETAIN POSITIVE MEMORIES, DISMISS NEGATIVE ONES.

Submitted by Jonas Rappeport

The Boston Globe (1/12, Lazar) reported, "As we grow older, our brains retain the good memories and dismiss the bad," according to a study published in the January issue of *Psychological Science*. Peggy St. Jacques, of Duke University, and colleagues, recruited "two groups of volunteers -- one in their mid-20s, one in their 70s -- and showed them photos that were either neutral or very negative, depicting such things as mutilated bodies or sick children." Next, "the participants were unexpectedly asked to recall the images." The researchers found that the "older group had a harder time recalling the negative images than the younger group, and brain scans revealed the differences in brain activity between the two groups."

SATURDAY NIGHT PERFORMANCES

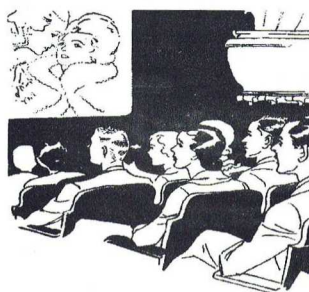
by Sue Schlenger

In the auditorium at 7:00 p.m.

Feb. 7th. *Robert and Elborg Forster debate as Napoleon and Madame de Stael*

Feb. 21 st. *The Mind of Leonardo de Vinci Dr. Jonathan Pevsner, Psychologist*

Feb. 28th., "Jane Austen Material:
The Gift to Goucher"
Nancy Maganuson. Librarian



BROADMEAD MOVIES

Tuesday movies

by Marjorie and Louis Gold

Saturday movie

by Jeanne Stephenson

Feb. 3

COURAGE UNDER FIRE

Lt. Col. Nathaniel Serling (Denzel Washington) heads an investigation of the wartime activities of chopper pilot Capt. Karen Walden (Meg Ryan) to verify that she is posthumously worthy of the Congressional Medal of Honor. He gets different accounts from soldiers and it is up to Serling to uncover the truth.

1966

Rated R

117 minutes

Feb. 10

LUST FOR LIFE

A dramatic portrait of Vincent Van Gogh (Kirk Douglas) as the mentally unstable painter whose feverish devotion to his artistry eventually destroys him.

1956

N R

122 minutes

Feb. 14

SLEEPLESS IN SEATTLE

Tom Hanks, Meg Ryan When he is recently widowed, Tom Hanks's plight is described during a radio talk show by his well meaning son, a soon-to-be-wed reporter. Meg Ryan, becomes obsessed with the idea of meeting him. Witty, insightful romantic comedy.

1993

Rated PG,

106 min.

Feb. 17

SECRET LIFE OF BEES

Based on the novel by Sue Monk Kidd, 14 year old Lily escapes the dreary life she lives on her father's farm and heads to South Carolina with her friend and caregiver setting off a life changing journey of self-discovery.

2008

Rated PG 13

103 minutes

Feb. 24

CHANGELING

Christine Callings (Angelina Jolie) is overjoyed when her young kidnapped son is returned. But when Christine suspects that the child isn't her son, the police captain has her committed to an asylum. John Malkovich co-stars as the reverend who comes to Christine's rescue. Directed by Clint Eastwood.

2008

Rated R

140 minutes

OPEN FORUM PROGRAMS

In the Auditorium at 7:00 PM

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5th

Topic: "One Reservoir... The Community
Origin of Drug-Resistant Infection"

Speaker: **Dr. Ellen, Silbergeld,**
Professor of Environmental Health,
Johns Hopkins University,
Bloomberg School of Public Health

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19th

Topic: *The Chester Wickwire
Memorial Lecture*

Speaker:
Senator Barbara Mikulski

MUSIC EVENTS

By Phil Schnering

In the Auditorium

SUNDAY, Feb. 1st at 2:00 p.m.
PEABODY CONSERVATORY
PREP HARP RECITAL

Young Musicians demonstrating their skills
 with this difficult Instrument.
 Some fine music!

THURSDAY, Feb. 12th at 7:00 p.m.
LETS SING

With Herb Merrick at the piano.

SUNDAY, Feb. 22nd at 2:00 p.m.
CHORAL ARTS SOCIETY
CHAMBER CHOIR

42 singers of the top
 Choral Arts Group in the area,
 Always our most popular musical event!!!!

OPERA VIDEO

By Harry Blumenthal

Friday, Feb. 27th. at 7 p.m.
in the Auditorium
LA BOHEME

Opera in three acts By Giacomo Puccini
 Metropolitan Opera
 Franco Zeffirelli's acclaimed 1962 production
 starring **Teresa Stratas, Renata Scotto,**
Jose Carreras. Conducted by **James Levine**
 (141 minutes)



LET'S DANCE

By Ted Wilson

with the
George Hipp Trio

Monday, February 9th at 7:00 p.m. In the Lounge,
 Everyone welcome to dance or just to enjoy the music.

WEDNESDAY WORSHIP AT BROADMEAD

1st Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.
EPISCOPAL COMMUNION

Taylor East lounge – 3rd. floor
 Sponsored by Sherwood Episcopal Church
 York Road, Cockeysville.

2nd. Wednesday every month at 10:00 a.m.
CATHOLIC MASS

Taylor East lounge – 3rd. floor
 Sponsored by the Catholic Community of
 St. Francis Xavier, Cuba Road, Hunt Valley.

3rd Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.
PRESBYTERIAN COMMUNION
 Stony Run Activities Room, 3rd. floor
 Sponsored by Ashland Presbyterian Church.

VESPERS

by Randy McKechnie

Sunday 4:00 p.m. (note change of time)
 February 15th.

In the main Lounge.
 Rev'd Deacon Daniel R. Thompson
 Chevy Chase, Md.
 All Come!

FRIENDS MEETING FOR WORSHIP

Sundays at 11:00 a.m.
 Stony Run Board Room

In Shakespeare's time, mattresses
 were secured to bed- frames by ropes. When
 you pulled on the ropes the mattress tight-
 ened, making the bed firmer to sleep on.
 Hence the phrase, "Goodnight; sleep tight."

HITHER, THITHER AND YAWN

With Foxy Georgia

Now, it's all over, and we have good memories of Christmas and Chanukah and Kwanzaa. It was great while it lasted, and thanks a zillion. It has dissolved into the warm and murky past, lost in the midst of the 13th month (that's the interval betwixt the feast days.).

Gwen Marabel brought us a wonderful program, depicting Kwanzaa, its history and its meaning... A very special story teller, Miss Diane, rounded out the meaning as the multi-candles were lit to illustrate the significance of each virtue to be attained.. Lots of us were happy to learn about this special time, and among those were Cynthia Ballard, Barbara Smith, June Gee, Pat Lackey, Elborg and Bob Forster, Irene Schneider and the amazing Mims Howe. Of course there were goodies and George Brownell and Bob Davies found them, all on their own! Ain't they fine fellas?.

The Mail Lady brought endless appeals for money, both from deserving charities and from various and sundry shops.. and amongst all that, came a marvelous card from our moved-away friend Sally Rich, telling about her latest camera achievement, a special show at the Ding Darling wild life refuge in Sanibel... We also had some great photos from the camera club, Jane Earhart, Magda Reissig, Joe Giles --and glory be, the glass case gang did themselves proud with a joyful Christmas display! Nancy Boyce keeps her committee on the hunt for items for each exhibit, and Pris Stieff, Ann Remington, Charlotte Hurt, Marie Ewing, Jo Booze are ever on the look out, so look out!! What next? Quien sabe? But its always a treat...of course. It's also a treat to see how jolly we look under the guidance of Alma Smith, all decorated up.. Here a tree, there a tree, everywhere you see a tree, but golly o' dear, it all must be taken down and stowed away,not much fun dept !!

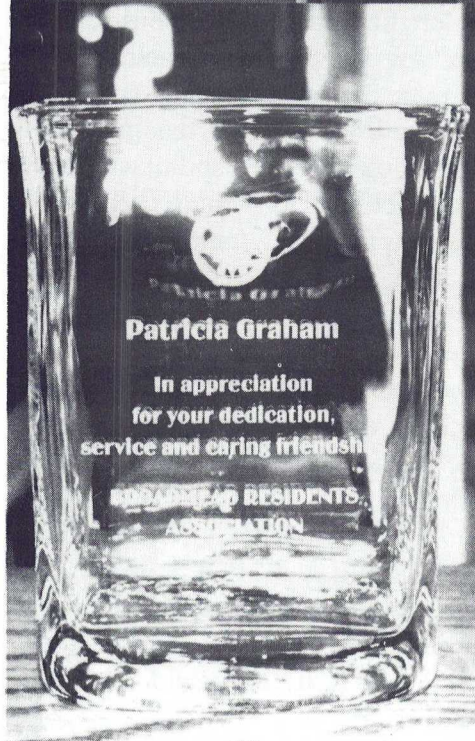
Then comes the major blast, little Ole New Years Eve--all whipped into shape by Jeanette Royston and her merry elves, but alas and alack, she need~ to bow out at the very last minute. Missed ya dearie!! But in stepped Jonas Rapoport who masterfully handled the entire evening with his usual savoir faire. Bob Herrmann printed the programs, and Evie Dempsey, Bob Morrison and Sally Bloomer decorated the tables and did the festive balloons,

while Margaret Proctor and June Gee doled out the pop-corn and rewarded themselves with many a mouthful. Had enough left over to slip a bagful to Rich Compton and Carol and Mike, new guy behind the desk. A lot of bouncing and prancing to the Paul Jones, who must have turned over in his grave when Ellie Hobelmann and Joe Giles and Margaret Proctor all danced together.. Bob Fetter cut the rug into shreds, but we had nothing to worry about, 'cause Magic Hudson was very much on hand with a lot of clever trix and treats! How does he do it? We'll get OPD to stand by when he cuts the lady in half...Bonnie Cox and Bette Holiday were his helpers, brave gals! Ruth Williams tossed off a couple of her poems, which entertained us mightily, And to cap the evening, (and the ball hasn't gone down yet!!) Bob Davies showed us a fun session, keeping us guessing just who those attractive young gals and gents turned out to be...Joe Giles, sleek and slim, about to get in an airplane...Lindbergh? Glen Martin? ...cute little 5 year old, hugging her teddy bear.. Claire Eckels, tanned helmeted soldier, the maestro himself, Jonas, the cute young love at first sight couple, Frances and Richard Alden and the brides and grooms.. two pair, Donna and Cecil Smith and Ann and Charles Lee.. Now lest we forget.. and we nearly did.. the greatest butchering act of the year.. chopping up the terrific gingerbread house... it is such a pity but nothing lasts forever...each house is more outstanding than the last.. Thank you Betsy and Harry for this tradition... Did the guys look great? You betcha!.. Gold bow ties and black ties on Eli Freedman, John Robbins, Don Smyth (head Monday water cup filler-upper).. Whatta night!! We loved it!! ...~

Just getting ready to crash, but gotta tell you about the book review group.. talking about "The Last Lecture.". They welcomed a brand new audiovisual man, Frank Iber, who chimed in also, added to Bette Iber, Susi Fetter, Sallie Bloomer, Gretel Weiss and Ellen Williams.. headed up by Frances Alden and our splendid bonnie Scotsman, George Gray Toole as facilitator.. Join up with this group.. and you can get a word in edgewise, maybe. Perhaps.. It's worth a try. Well now, hon, the time has come.. Aintcha happy? HNY and LOL ..nuff said.



*Photos of
Pat's
Farewell
Party
By
Bob Davies*



Patricia Graham

In appreciation
for your dedication,
service and caring friendship

BROADMEAD RESIDENTS
ASSOCIATION

PAT

Farewell Sonnet for Pat Graham

By Lynn Buck

For each of your many tasks, there was a hat.
You worked your magic in myriad ways,
one clever woman, I'll vouch for that.

Your vitality never ceased to amaze
as you cheered us on with your warm smile.
Fourteen lines are not enough to praise

your ingenuous solutions. We could fill a file
enumerating all of your generous acts.
For you, we'd gladly walk the extra mile.

Carefully regarding all of the facts,
there's been no glimmer of razzmatazz.
You're the crème de la crème, the absolute max.

Cheers to you, Pat! Now we proudly raise a glass
to celebrate how you served us with pizzazz!



Broadmead

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Cockeysville, Maryland 21030

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